

My dearest Jarvis,

Words cannot express how happy
you have made me or the honor you have done
yourself, & for which God reward you. Most of
our ships are crippled in masts & yards. The
Queen & Gohawk are still wanting the latter. We
past about 9 in the evening of the chase
without a foretopmast and the former
I fancy has lost something. I fear a lower
mast which the Commodore past yesterday
morning. Still bent to your commands &
believe me ever your most obliged & affectionate

Monday

Have going in to repair.

Sam. G. Harrington

I am sorry for your glorious
wound but hope of no worse
consequence.

RW1157

MS Eng. 4